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POETRY.

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF MY MOTHER.

BY CAROLINE MARSH KETELER.
"A tried stone, a precious stone, a sure foundation."
Isaiah xxxiii, 16.

Mother! too well I knew that Azael's wing
Was folding thee within its chill embrace;
I knew from lengthened years and falling strength,
And that sad smile which lit thy pallid face,
That soon, too soon, the deathly word, *we part*,
Must quell my blight of hope, and every joy;
That long sweet intercourse of heart and mind
Which still gave order with its fond employ.
All sudden was the call, a few short days
Dark Azael gave thee that thy death;
One angel-whisper only met mine ear,
My Name. Mortal then put on immortality,
The holy symbols of thy Saviour's death,
His love for thy lip had scarcely passed,
No sigh or pain bespoke the wondrous change,
Jesus, His mantle o'er thy anguish cast.

There had been anguish, and long painful hours;
Sin claimed its ransom, thou again wert free,
The One Attonement ope'd the Crystal Gate—
Thou Mother! plead; these Mother plead for me.
Dear Mother! thou hast loved my untaught harp,
Sweet to this spirit was its simplest song.
It would seem strange it should not wake for thee,
Thou to whom ever did its chords belong!
But where the blessing face that still inspired?
The feel dear lip whose praise was proudest praise!
Cold Azael hovers o'er the mouldy strings,
It seems a dream it once gave forth glad lays.
Oh kind and generous heart! no more to beat
For all who moved it in their time of need,
Its absence of all selfishness, its tear,
Self-sacrifice, and still unsophisticated;
Bounteous in every feature, and in form,
With quick perception, clear and equal mind,
Mother! compassion, sweet adviser, friend,
Strongly wert thou around my being twined,
I am alone in this cold world of pain,
No one will heed my silent tear and sigh,
But through withal hover o'er thy stricken child—
"Jesus of Nazareth is passing by."

AGRICULTURE.

WARMTH PROMOTES FAT.—Lord Ducie has performed some experiments highly illustrative of the foregoing general principles, and which also indicated what might be expected from their application to the practice of grazing. 1st. experiment—Five sheep were fed in the open air between the 21st of Nov. and the 1st of Dec., they consumed 90 lbs. of food per day, the temperature of the atmosphere being about 44 deg.

At the end of this time, they weighed 2 lbs. less than when first exposed. 2d. experiment—Five sheep were placed under a shed and allowed to run about, at a temperature of 49 deg.; they consumed at first 82 lbs. of food per day—then 70 lbs.—and at the end of the time, had increased in weight 23 lbs. 3d. experiment—Five sheep were placed in the same shed, as in the last experiment, but not allowed to take any exercise; they ate at first 64 lbs of food per day—then 50 lbs.—and increased in weight 30 lbs. 4th experiment—Five sheep were kept quiet and covered, and in the dark; they ate 35 lbs. a day, and increased 8 lbs. These experiments prove very satisfactorily the influence of warmth and motion on the fattening of cattle.

FALL PLANTING.—This sounds strange, probably, but it has been it appears, successfully practiced in respect to Potatoes.

A gentleman writes to the *Maine Farmer*:—I left last fall some potatoes in the ground—in July they were more than as big again as my others. He strongly recommends to all farmers to plant some in the fall and try the experiment.

I have seen some that others raised, he says, by planting in the fall and they were excellent—better potatoes he never saw—very large, sound and handsome.

He recommends to plow a furrow, drop in the potato whole, cover it with strong manure, and then cover the whole carefully with rich earth. By so doing you may have handsome large and early potatoes.—If this be so, it must be a great improvement in the raising of this valuable esculent root. Would it not do well for farmers to give it a thorough trial.

NITRATE OF SODA.—Many farmers are making use of this article on their land and more particularly on those cultivated in grain and grass. A Mr. Ebenezer Bishop, Seekonk, says that he has used it on the farm, and thinks it greatly benefits the crop. He applied one hundred pounds, broadcast, to the acre, and he thinks he got four fold more hay than he would have had without it. He also suggests there is danger of vegetation being injured, or even killed by too liberal an application of it.—The Nitrate is a very concentrated and powerful manure, and cautiousness and experience are necessary to insure a judicious application of it. On all sandy lands this article as well as ashes, potash, pearlash, &c., produce the most surprising results. We should not be surprised on beholding a quadruple of grass or grain on sowing one hundred pounds of Nitrate soda of any soil of this description.

FENCES.—Personally examine the whole line of your fences, and have all necessary repairs made without delay. As the grass of the pastures become burned up, cattle are very apt to look out for weak places of the enclosures of corn-fields in search of food.

SELECTED TALES.

THE MAIDEN'S CHOICE.

ALICE DEMPSTER was what was called a pretty comely girl. She was not beautiful; but she could have scarcely passed along the streets even in England—where beauty is perhaps less rare than in any country—without being noticed. She was the daughter of a poor widow, in a village in Devonshire, that picturesque and charming country. Mrs. Dempster had been the wife of a sailor, who, out of his earnings, had bought a cottage in his native hamlet, in which his widow resided after his death. She had little else save this cottage, if we except her daughter, who was indeed a treasure of affection and love. But Alice was one of those frail and delicate beings who give pain while they do pleasure to the parent's heart. From twelve to eighteen, her mother was her devoted nurse. Never was a pale face, or hectic cough, or meagre form, or constant languor, watched with more intense anxiety by a parent's eye; it seemed never off the young girl's face.

Mrs. Dempster had a lodger and he came off rather badly, but he never grumbled or complained; he would on the contrary, sit with the poor widow, and comfort her in her afflictions, with a rude manner which soon won her heart. John Morrison was a railway clerk with a small salary at a station about a mile off. He had lived with Mrs. Dempster for six years, and had mainly directed the education of little Alice. Of a studious and serious turn of thought, he spent all his hours in reading. Mrs. Dempster had sent Alice to school, when a mere child; but a village educational establishment is not the place to learn much in, and that of Dame Potter was not an exception. But John Morrison took a fancy to little Alice, and finding her fond of study and her book, took great pains with her.

About the age of eighteen, Alice outgrew her ailments. Her cheeks filled out, her eyes became lustrous and clear, and her cheeks rosy and blooming; but Mrs. Dempster began to feel the effects of her long vigil and constant watching. She moved about with the tread of an old woman; her appetite began to fail her, and positions were gradually reversed. Before three months, a cozy arm-chair, in the bright sun by an open window, was the usual place of the mother; while Alice bustled about, did the work of the house, and attended to the invalid. Mrs. Dempster had no particular disease—she was simply worn out with fatigue.

But Alice was eighteen, and pretty, I have said; and the men had made the discovery as well as her mother. John Morrison—a sedate and grave young man of eight-and-twenty—himself remarked it to Mrs. Dempster, as did soon many others.

In the neighborhood were many extensive farms, and, amongst them, one belonging to Mr. Clifton. Mr. Clifton was very rich, and had two sons, Walter and Edward. Walter was a very handsome, lively, pleasant fellow, full of generous impulses, but rather to fond of riotous pleasures, of the bottle, and of cards. With plenty of money at his command, he was the centre of a group of frolickers, that were, on many occasions, the alarm of the whole country, and Walter Clifton was the wisest of the lot.

One hot summer's day, Alice was sitting sewing by her mother's side; the window was open, and the warm air poured in upon the face of the invalid. Suddenly two horsemen pulled up before the window; they had often been noticed before, but this was the first time they had ever halted.

"Mrs. Dempster," said a dark, handsome young man—while the other, a fair youth, held back and blushed—"we have pulled up to ask for a drink of milk, or beer, or anything in your house, but it will be with pleasure we shall renew the custom."

"Welcome! Welcome, Master Clifton," replied Mrs. Dempster, without rising; "it is indeed a long time since you used to come and listen to my poor husband's stories and drink his goat's milk."

"A long time; when your daughter Alice there, was six years old," replied Clifton, "and Ned and I were sprigs of boys, poor Mr. Dempster—we missed him very much when we came home from school."

"He often talked of you when he came home from his voyages," said Mrs. Dempster, as the young men were shown in by Alice.

"I suppose you have forgotten us," continued Walter, addressing Alice, by whom he had sat down.

"No," exclaimed the young girl, blushing, "I have forgotten neither of my old friends—Wally nor Ned." Meanwhile, Alice was bustling about, preparing a plain but wholesome lunch of bread and cheese, to which the gentlemen did ample justice. This done, they remained an hour in conversation. Walter chiefly addressing himself to Alice, Edward to the mother.

From that day Walter became a regular, Edward an occasional visitor. Walter allowed his admiration of Alice to peep forth; he lost no opportunity of speaking with her, and soon began to whisper words of affection. Alicelisted with downcast looks, scarcely any reply. After about a month, Mrs. Dempster asked him to take tea and spend the evening. She perceived the dawning passion which was rising on both sides; and as she saw no disproportion except fortune, between a rich farmer, and a merchant captain's daughter, she was inclined to foster the feeling for her child's sake. John Morrison was to be one of the party; Mr. Dempster had confided to him her secret; and, after one or two objections to the character of the young man he consented to be present. It was about an hour before tea-time when he came to this resolution; and as soon as he had done so, he went into the garden.

John Morrison was a pale, good-looking man, of moderate stature. He had no pretensions to be handsome, but no one would have looked at him without noticing his marked and speaking countenance; to admire, not its power and intellect. But why is he now so overcast and sad? Let us listen and we may hear:

"And is it for this I have trained her up? Is it for this I have devoted my existence to her for several years—for in the girl I saw the dawning woman—to be the victim of this wild and reckless youth who will break her heart? But she will be rich, easy, comfortable. Well, if she could be happy I should be glad—but Walter Clifton loves with the boy—a love of impulse—give him his toy and he will break it."

"What are you talking about to yourself so freely?" cried Alice tripping from behind some bushes, where she had been culling flowers for the evening. "But how pale and ill you look! Shall I get you anything?"

"No, Alice—I am very well in body, but the mind is ill at ease."

"Are you ill, John?—my friend, my brother—"

"Ah yes!" cried he, passionately, there it is; I have been a fool; I have taught you to treat me as a brother, and the idea could never enter your head of thinking of me as aught else.

"Certainly not," said Alice, anxiously.

"But it had mine, Alice!" cried John, forgetting all reserve, "ever since you were twelve years old I looked on you as one who might be my future wife. Six years have passed away, six long and happy years—yes, nearly seven—during which each day I have loved you more. I waited and waited, putting off the day of declaration until you were quite a young woman, and it is now too late."

Alice groaned, astonished, hurt and pained to the last degree.

"Too late," said the usually calm young man, in tones of deep and wildly passionate feeling, "and all my dreams are fled. I hoped, if heaven blessed me with your affection, to be united to you on your nineteenth birthday; we could then have made my two rooms up stairs ours, and have left your mother yours. She would have found no change, save that in place of one child she would have two."

"Oh John, John! why did you not speak before? I never thought; I never supposed;—I—"

"Alice, it was not to be so. So, no more of it. I must go away—not just yet, it would startle your dear mother, but by and by."

"My friend, my brother," exclaimed Alice, as she gazed on his pallid face, flashing eyes, and trembling lip.

"Say no more, dear girl. Be happy with the man of your choice. You have the prayers and good wishes of John Morrison."

And the young man turned away, and went up to his room. An hour later he sat down to the teatable of Mrs. Dempster, far calmer than poor Alice, who scarcely had courage to look up. The talk was varied and generally trifling. Walter not being one of those who can think sufficiently to converse in any other way. Presently he spoke of a grand subscription ball for the following Thursday, to which he invited Alice in the name of his mother and sisters, who would call for her in their old-fashioned carriage.

"But I cannot go," said Alice, quietly, while despite herself her eyes flashed with pleasure at the idea; "my mother cannot remain alone; besides, I dance very indifferently."

"My dear Alice," said John, in a kind tone, "I will take care of your mamma.—We will sit up for you until any hour of the night; go, it will do you good, you who never go out."

"Yes, go by all means," added Mrs. Dempster.

"Now you cannot refuse," continued Walter, shaking Morrison's hand heartily; "I, Mary and Jane will be round at seven; so mind be ready."

After he was gone there were late discussions that night. Alice had no dress to go in; that had never been thought of.—Mrs. Dempster thought more of her daughter than of herself; it is true, but a ball dress is a serious affair with persons of small income. After supper the debate was resumed, but with no satisfactory result, so all went to bed. About 11 o'clock next day, while Alice was turning out all her finery in search of something suitable, a man entered with a parcel for Mrs. Dempster. It contained a beautiful ball dress, sent by Mr. Morrison, who had risen early, and gone into town on purpose to purchase it. Alice turned pale and sat down, but recovering herself, bent over the child present to hide her tears. Mrs. Dempster—good and proud mother—was in ecstasies, both at the dress and the donor, and immediately sat down to a table to begin cutting out.

When John came home that night his greeting was indeed hearty and warm.—The mother declared that he was more than a son to her, while Alice said scarce a word. Her look, however, was eloquent indeed. It expressed gratitude, pity, sorrow, a thousand mingled shades of feeling which words could not have expressed.

John was rather serious in his manner and tone, but by no word or look did he betray his peculiar state of feeling. He sat reading to them all that evening, while they worked on the dress; and even made pleasant and jocular remarks on Alice's taste for finery and dancing, with such success as to remove from the young girl's mind all remains of uneasiness. She was the more easily consoled, that John seemed to her rather old to be her husband. Walter was three and twenty, John was twenty eight; Walter was handsome, John was plain; the one was lively and gay, the other serious. Now all this, to a young girl of eighteen with little "experience," rendered comparison useless.

The evening of the ball soon came round. At seven Alice was ready dressed; and John Morrison looked at her with undisguised admiration, while her mother was—naturally enough—in raptures—as mothers always are when they gaze on their fair and charming offspring.

About half past seven the carriage came. There were Walter and Edward, and the two Misses Clifton (the mother was indisposed,) who were all in ecstasies with Alice. They were eager for the hour when the music should invite them to join the dance—an amusement—when it leads not too often to late hours—both healthful and conducive to cheerfulness of mind.

John Morrison remained with Mrs. Dempster despite the efforts of the Cliftons to take him with them. For some time nothing was spoken of but the beauty and elegance and grace of Alice; then the conversation turned towards the subject of her marriage with Walter—he having distinctly announced his intention to make a formal demand of her hand on the Saturday, if he obtained the young girl's consent that night. John bit his lips; and to change the conversation, opened a book and read aloud. Mrs. Dempster listened a while, and then the stillness and quiet of the silent night asserted its influence, and she fell asleep. John continued reading for about half an hour, and then he laid down his book and fell into a deep reverie. He was half asleep and half awake for hours—Suddenly he started up as the clock struck four and found Mrs. Dempster preparing tea.

"Not home yet," said John, smiling—"the little dissipated girl."

"It is so seldom she goes out," replied Mrs. Dempster, "I do not expect her home yet."

At this moment the sound of carriage wheels was heard. There were two—not one. They threw open the caseiment. It was daylight, and within a hundred yards they discovered the carriage and a gig side by side. Alice was in the gig driven by Walter, while some friends filled the vacant places in the other vehicle. They came up at a rapid pace and pulled up at the door—Alice leaped out; then, with a bow and a "good morning," the party sped away homeward. As she entered the room, both noticed that all her elasticity of step, all her liveliness, were gone.

"You are tired, love," said her mother, kindly; "here is a nice cup of tea, you look serious; suppose master Walter has been proposing to you. I suppose too, I shall have him here on Saturday, as he threatened, and shall lose my child next.—Never look so serious. It is quite natural; and I do not say it by way of reproach."

"Mamma," replied Alice, gratefully, "I have had two offers this week—one on Monday last, and on this morning. You look surprised, Mamma; and you, my dear friend, look vexed. I should be sorry if the conclusion of my words should pain you. On Monday I accidentally discovered that John Morrison here loved me as his future wife for six years."

"John!" exclaimed the mother, looking at them both with an air of unmingled astonishment.

"Yes, for six years; and I scorned his love. I thought him too old, too grave for me; and I owned my affection for Walter. This morning Mr. Clifton made me an offer of his hand and heart, and I rejected him."

"Rejected him!" cried both in amazement.

"I rejected him," replied Alice, gravely, "and dear mamma, and dear John, if you will both consent, I wish from this day to be considered the future wife of John Morrison."

"Alice, why is this?" exclaimed Mrs. Dempster, who was naturally at first in favor of the rich husband.

"My Alice," cried John; this is too much happiness.

"Why is this?" replied Alice earnestly, because John is generous and good, and Walter is selfish; because John loves you, and Walter treats you as an incumbrance and a bore. I now declare to you that I now love John as much more than I did Walter, as I love you more than a stranger."

"But speak, Alice dear," cried the enraptured young man, "explain all this."

"It is our mother who shall judge," replied Alice; "I will record two conversations now clearly fixed on my memory, word by word, but only one of which I shall recollect after this morning."

"I have begged you to ride alone with me," said Clifton warmly, "that I may pour out my heart and soul; I wish you to share my fortunes, to be my wife at once—immediately. My friends have already consented; your mother has hinted her gladness to acquiesce; we wait your consent."

"Walter," replied Alice, with downcast eyes "before you go any further, I have something to say to you which may change your sentiments. I have a mother who is alone in the world; she has nobody to love or nurse her; as long as she lives, I can never leave her. She has for many years been my devoted nurse; wherever I go there she must be."

"Oh! but this is nonsense, Alice," cried Walter impatiently; "I have enough of old people at home. I mean to travel for a year or two in France and Italy, and to return only when I come into my property."

"Then, Walter Clifton," said Alice raising her head, and speaking firmly. "I can never be your wife; you must seek one differently situated to myself. No! Mr. Clifton, I would not leave my mother for one I had loved for years, much less for one I have known but a month."

"But every one parts from their parents when they marry," said Walter, pettishly; you must be mad; on the one hand a young and fond, rich husband; all the pleasures of continental life—of Paris, of Italy; on the other, a dull home, alongside an old, ailing woman with the prospect of being the wife of a prig of a clerk, perhaps like John Morrison."

"Enough, Mr. Clifton," replied Alice, firmly, and almost angrily; "if now you were to consent a thousand times to all I could ask, I could not be your wife."

"You never loved me," said Walter, whose anger was roused almost to frenzy.

"I never did; I was dazzled for a while because I knew you not. I saw you handsome and agreeable, and seemingly generous. I found you selfish and ungenerous.—But pardon me, such observations come with an ill grace from me. We can still be friends."

"Friends!" laughed Walter, fiercely; "not I; idiot that I was to believe in a woman's love—in a girl's I mean—not a woman's—who has not yet got over her mamma-sickness."

"You forgot yourself, Mr. Clifton," said Alice, with a smile of pity.

"And now, mamma," asked she after she had repeated both conversations with scrupulous fidelity, do you approve the choice I have made between my two suitors?"

"Heartily, my dear girl," replied Mrs. Dempster, taking their two hands, "you are worthy of each other."

Happy John Morrison! The bells are ringing—if not human bells, those rung by angels at so bright a union, which truly must have been made in heaven. And then, John Morrison got promoted a week after, and the wedding took place amidst pleasant and joyous smiles, and all three went to Paris to spend their honeymoon; and there they now are—strange to say—and there I learned their story. Before the first month of their marriage, John came into possession of some property worth five hundred dollars a year. Paris seemed to suit Mrs. Dempster and it was agreed to stay there. The cottage was let, and a similar one hired for the summer near the wood of Boulogne. Here now dwell Mrs. Dempster and her two children. The young couple are very happy; they love each other with earnest affection, and unlike Clifton who has married an heiress whom he neglects—have never found their happiness in any way marred by the presence of their mother in their quiet home.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHINESE LAUNDRY.

ABOUT ten o'clock in the evening we stepped into a pretty extensive Laundry on High Street, carried on by Celestials. At the very first glance we were impressed with the order and system observable in the establishment. Those who were at work greeted us with a "chin-chin" as we entered, and kept on with their work. A grave looking Celestial sat at a table a great deal like pine, inditing a letter to a San Francisco correspondent. From a glance at the letter, we thought there was considerable character in it. Still another Celestial drew a bench towards the table, and kindly motioned us to a seat. He had of course, a shaved head—and thereby hangs a tale.

We subsided into the seat—or rather upon it, and took a general survey. What a truly industrious people they are. At work, cheerfully and briskly at ten o'clock at night. Huge piles of linen and underclothing disposed in baskets about the room, near the different ironers. These at work dampening and ironing—peculiar processes, both. A bowl of water is standing at the ironer's side as in ordinary laundries, but used very differently. Instead of dipping the fingers in the water and then snapping them over the clothes, the operator puts his head in the bowl, fills his mouth with water, and then blows so that the water comes from his mouth in a mist, resembling the emission of steam from an escape-pipe, at the same time so directing his head that the mist is scattered all over the piece he is about to iron. He then seizes his flat iron. This invention beats the "Yankees" all to fits. It is a vessel resembling a small deep metallic wash basin, having a highly polished flat bottom, and a fire of charcoal continually burning in it. Thus they "keep the iron hot," without running to the fire every five minutes and spitting on the iron to ascertain by the "sizzle" if it be ready to use. This ironing machine has a long handle, and is propelled without danger of burning the fingers by the slipping of the "ironing rag." Ladies who use the ordinary flat iron will appreciate the improvement.

When we left, we exchanged a very affectionate "goodnight" with our quiet celestial brethren, and came home pondering on a "steam line to China."

Marysville (California) Herald.

The Seven Ancient Wonders of the World. These were 1st. The brass Colossus of Rhodes, 120 feet high, built by Cares, A. D. 288, occupying 12 years in making. It stood across the harbor of Rhodes 66 years, and was then thrown down by an earthquake. It was bought by a Jew from the Saracens, who loaded 900 camels with the brass. 2d. The Pyramids of Egypt.—The largest one engaged 360,000 workmen 30 years in building, and has now stood at least 3000 years. 3d. The Aqueducts of Rome, invented by Appius Claudius, the censor. 4th. The Labyrinth of Palmetichus, on the banks of the Nile, containing within one continued wall 1000 houses, and 12 royal palaces, all covered with marble, and having only one entrance. The building was said to contain 3000 chambers, and a hall built of marble, adorned with statues of the gods. 5th. The Pharos of Alexandria, a tower built by order of Ptolemy Philadelphus, in the year 282 B. C. It was erected as a light house, and contained magnificent galleries of marble—a large lantern at the top, the light of which was seen near a hundred miles off; mirrors of enormous sizes were fixed round the galleries, reflecting everything on the sea. A common tower is now erected in its place. 6th. The Walls of Babylon, built by order of Semiramis, or Nebuchadnezzar, and finished in one year, by 290,000 men. They were of immense thickness. 7th. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, completed in the reign of Servius, the 6th king of Rome. It was 450 feet long, 290 broad, and supported by 126 marble pillars, 70 feet high. The beams and doors were of cedar, the rest of the timber cypress. It was destroyed by fire B. C. 355.

Influence of the Moon upon the Weather. A Paris astronomer has published the results of twenty years observations upon the influence of the moon upon the weather. From the new moon to the first quarter it rained (during the period of twenty years embraced in the calculations) 764 days; from the first quarter to the full moon it rained 845 days; from the full moon to the last quarter it rained 761 days; and from the last quarter to the new moon it rained 696 days. So that during the moon's increase there were 1,609 rainy days, and during her decrease only 1,457—a difference of 152 days. This difference is more likely to have been accidental than the result of any natural cause, and the conclusion which we derive from the statement is that the moon has no influence upon the weather.

In all afflictions labor to think well of God, and ill of yourselves.—PRESTON.

The Horse—His Memory and Sagacity.

An aged and venerable friend, residing in one of the cities on our Eastern seaboard, a gentleman of character and worth once related to me the following anecdote of the horse; illustrating in a remarkable manner the sagacity and memory of this animal.

At the close of the Revolutionary war, when every thing was unsettled and in disorder, an acquaintance residing on the Boston road some thirty or forty miles from New York, lost a valuable young horse, stolen from the stable in the night. Great search and inquiry were made for him, but no tidings of him could ever be discovered.

Almost six full years had now elapsed, and the recollection even of the lost animal had nearly faded from the mind. At this period a gentleman from the East in the course of business was traveling on horseback on this road on his way to Philadelphia. When within four or five miles of a village on the road, the traveler was overtaken by a respectable looking gentleman on horseback, a resident of the village, returning home from a short business ride. Riding along, side by side, they soon entered in pleasant desultory conversation. The gentleman was immediately struck with the appearance of the traveler's horse. And every glance of the eye cast towards him, seemed to excite an interest and curiosity to look at him again, and to revive a recollection of something he had seen before; and soon established in his mind the impression, that for all the world he looked like the horse he had lost some six years ago. This soon became so irresistibly fixed in his mind, that he remarked to the traveler.

"You have a fine horse, sir."

"Yes," he replied, an exceedingly valuable and excellent animal."

"What is his age sir?"

"Well I suppose him to be about ten or eleven years old."

"You did not raise him then?"

"No, I purchased him of a stranger, a traveler, nearly six years since."

"Do you reside in this part of the country?"

"No, I reside in the Bay State, and am on my way to Philadelphia, on business."

"—Is he now in New York?"

"Well, sir, I really regret to interrupt you, or put you to any inconvenience—but I am constrained to say, I believe you have in your possession a horse that I must claim."

The traveler looked with surprise and amazement, and replied:

"What do you mean, sir?"

"I believe the horse you are on, in truth, belongs to me. Five years ago, the past autumn, a valuable young horse was stolen from my stable. Great search was made for him but no tidings of him ever came to hand. In color, appearance, and movements, it seems to me he was the exact counterpart of the horse you are on. It would be hardly possible I think, for two to look so near alike. But my horse was an uncommonly intelligent sagacious animal. And I will make a proposition to you, that will place the matter in such a position that the results will be conclusive and satisfactory, I think, to both of us. We are now within a mile of my residence, which is on the road, in the center of the village before us. When we arrive at my house, your horse shall be tied to the east post in front of my door. The horse I am on, to the west post. After standing a short time, the bridle of your horse shall be taken off—and if he does not go to a pair of bars on the west side of the house, and pass over, and go around to the east side of the barn, and pull out a pin, and open the middle stable door and enter, I will not claim him. If he does, I will furnish you conclusive evidence that he was bred by me, but never sold—that he was stolen from me just at the conclusion of the war, about the very time you say you purchased him."

The traveler assented to the trial. The horse was hitched to the post proposed—stood a few minutes—the bridle was then taken off—he raised his head—pricked up his ears—looked up the street, then down the street, several times—then deliberately and slowly, walked past the house and over the bars, and to the stable door as described, and with his teeth and lip drew out the pin, and opened the door, and entered into his old stall. We hardly need to add, he was recognized by the neighbors who fully attested to the facts stated by the claimant, and that the traveler lost his title to the horse.—*Rural Newspaper.*

Submission to Circumstances. Dr. JOHNSON used to say, that a habit of looking on the best side of every event is better than a thousand pounds a year.—Bishop Hall quaintly remarks, "For every bad there might be a worse; and when a man breaks his leg, let him be thankful it was not his neck." When Fenelon's library was once on fire, "God he praised!" he exclaimed, "that it is not the dwelling of some poor man."

CONGRESSIONAL.

WASHINGTON, Friday, Aug. 6.

SENATE.—Mr. Seward offered a resolution calling upon the President to inform the Senate whether any proposition has been made to the King of the Sandwich Islands, to place the sovereignty of those islands under the protection of the United States, and all information in possession of the department on the subject. Adopted.

Mr. Houston submitted the following resolution:—
Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to inquire into the abuses, bribery or fraud in the prosecution of claims before Congress commissioners on the departments, or in the passing of Congress of claims embracing interests of private individuals or incorporated bodies, or retaining and granting contracts, and that the said committee be empowered to send for persons, and to examine witnesses on oath.

The Senate then proceeded to elect the committee, and Messrs. Houston, Borland, Underwood, Nesmith, and Brooks, were chosen.

After an Executive session the Senate adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.—A long debate took place on an amendment to appropriate \$5000 for the repairs of two bridges in the vicinity, which was finally agreed to. It was earnestly advocated and opposed, as though it involved questions of the greatest moment to the nation.

An amendment, appropriating \$200,000 for the purchase of Winder's building, which is now rented by government at over \$30,000 per annum, was debated and rejected.

Other amendments of less public importance were acted upon, when the committee rose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, August 7.

HOUSE.—The House resumed the consideration of the bill regulating the costs and fees in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States.

Mr. Meade began speaking when he was interrupted by a crazy man in the gallery, who said something about the navy, and made threats in case something or other should not be done. The officers of the House rushed to the scene, and soon gently removed the stranger, taking from his hand a dirk. No extraordinary excitement was produced.

Mr. Meade continued his remarks in favor of the principles of the bill up to the expiration of the morning hour.

Mr. Briggs presented various memorials from citizens, including commercial firms of New York, asking for the immediate passage of a law affording better protection for lives on board steamboats.

Mr. Preston King also presented one. They were referred to the Committee on Commerce.

The House, after refusing to consider private bills, went into Committee on the general appropriation bill.

WASHINGTON, Monday, August 9.

SENATE.—Mr. Hamlin offered a resolution calling for copies of all correspondence with the government of Peru regarding the Lobos islands, and a copy of the instructions to the commander of the United States squadron in that quarter on the subject of vessels loading with guano at these islands. Agreed to.

A message was received from the House with resolutions and proceedings on the death of Mr. Rantoul.

Mr. Sumner delivered a brief address upon the life and character of the deceased, after which he offered the usual resolutions, which were adopted, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Mr. Mann spoke eloquently of the sad event, and in conclusion offered resolutions expressing the deep sensibility with which the House has heard the sad intelligence of Mr. Rantoul's death, tendering to his family the sympathy entertained for their loss, resolving to wear crepe on the left arm for 30 days, and as a further mark of respect that the House adjourn.

Mr. Fowler made a few eloquent remarks on the occasion, and concluded by offering another resolution providing for defraying the expenses of the funeral. The House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, Aug. 10.

SENATE.—The consideration of the Indian appropriation bill was resumed, and various amendments adopted, appropriating over \$50,000.

Without disposing of all the amendments the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House went into Committee on the general appropriation bill. An amendment was adopted appropriating \$30,000 for the establishment of a branch mint in San Francisco.

Mr. Gentry offered an amendment proposing to materially raise the salaries of clerks, etc., in the employment of the government, which was discussed but not disposed of, when the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Aug. 11.

SENATE.—The Indian appropriation bill was taken up.

Mr. Jones of Iowa, offered an amendment appropriating \$1200 to compensate for certain depredations by Sioux Indians in Iowa.

Mr. Weller moved to strike out \$3000 for presents to California Indians, and insert \$100,000 to purchase food and supplies for California Indians, with whom treaties were made, which have been rejected by the Senate.

The Indian amendment was modified in its terms so as to declare that, by this appropriation the Government should not be considered as pledged to any policy of contributing to the support of Indians.

The bill was then referred to the Senate and all the amendments agreed to.

Other amendments were adopted, one of which, moved by Mr. Walker, provides that monies appropriated by Congress shall be paid to Indians in person, and not by agents or attorneys, and that United States agents to distribute money shall first swear that they have no pecuniary interest in the sums appropriated.

The bill was ordered to be engrossed. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House went into committee of the whole on the general appropriation bill. The proposition to increase the salaries of the clerks, messengers, watchmen and laborers engaged in the executive and legislative departments in this city, was agreed to, giving 20 per cent. additional to those who do not receive exceeding \$1200 per annum; to take effect from first of July last.

Various other amendments were acted upon, when the committee rose, and the

bill as amended, was reported to the House.

Nearly all of upwards of sixty amendments were concurred in, including one prohibiting constructive mileage for any session called within ten days after the adjournment of Congress. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Aug. 12.

SENATE.—Mr. Davis offered a resolution which was agreed to, directing an inquiry as to the expediency of reporting a bill making appropriations to pay Massachusetts and Maine the balance due them for disbursements made by them for the United States during the war of 1812.

Nothing of importance was otherwise done, except that Mr. Soule delivered his speech on the fishery question. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House passed the bill regulating the costs and fees in the circuit and district courts in the United States.

The House went into Committee on the Army Appropriation Bill. Mr. Meade made a speech in favor of the appropriation for pay of Petersburg volunteers, who have not received what is due them for services in the last war with Great Britain.

Mr. Scudder, after saying he would vote for Gen. Scott, entered upon the history of the fishing question, explaining the extent of the rights of our countrymen on the British coast of North America.

Mr. Faulkner gave notice of an amendment which he intended to offer, abolishing the military rule of the national armories, and restoring the civil superintendency. House adjourned at 10 o'clock.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Royal Mail Steamer *AFRICA* arrived Thursday morning with later intelligence, having left Liverpool on the 31st ult.

ENGLAND.—The election returns for the United Kingdom are now in, with two exceptions, yet singularly enough no two of the leading papers agree even on the main fact—whether the Derby ministry has or has not a working majority.

On the 28th, the yacht *AMERICA*, when running into Plymouth harbor, came into collision with a fishing smack, and went aground for some hours in an ebb tide. Tackles were run from her masthead to the floating bridge to keep her upright. It is thought her copper will be damaged, and hull and masts strained by the accident.

With respect to the crops the *Mark Lane Express*, a good authority in agricultural matters, says:—"The reports from the agricultural districts are almost without exception of a satisfactory character. Scarcely a complaint is heard from any quarter, and should the month of August prove moderately propitious, the present promise of more than usual abundance will be certain to be fully realized."

FRANCE.—The *Moniteur* announces that the increased receipts of the Treasury have enabled the Minister of Finance to reimburse to the Bank of France twenty-five millions of the five millions loan made by the Bank of France to the Treasury in 1848. This reimbursement took place on the 26th.

A mutiny broke out a few days since among the convicts, 230 in number, in the prison of Reom, Puy de Dome. The military were called in and the *emute* suppressed without bloodshed.

The funeral of Marshal Exelmans took place on Tuesday, and was conducted with great pomp from the Grand Chancellerie of the Legion of Honor, which was the official residence of the deceased. The Archbishop of Paris officiated, and Louis Napoleon and Jerome Bonaparte were present.

It is said that the father of the Princess de Vasa refuses his consent to her marriage with Louis Napoleon. The father is an officer in the Austrian service. The public, however, have not yet settled to their satisfaction whether the President's intended really Mdle de Vasa, or another Princess of Baden.

IRELAND.—Further riots have taken place in the County Clare. At Limerick, on Sunday, a mob attacked some soldiers of the 31st Regiment and injured two beyond hope of recovery, besides severely maltreating several respectable civilians for interfering. The rioters afterwards attacked the barracks of the 31st, and drove off the guard with volleys of bricks and stone.

There being no officer within the walls at the time, the Sergeant commanding was unwilling to use extreme measures, and therefore endured the attack with patience. A detachment from the Castle barracks afterwards turned out and dispersed the mob at the point of the bayonet, not, however, without severe resistance, the officer in command being wounded, and many of the soldiers' carbines being smashed, bayonets broken off, &c. The 31st was the regiment that fired on the people at Six-mile-cross, and hence the attack on them at Limerick.

Apprehensions are again expressed regarding the extension of the potato blight, especially in districts adjacent to the Southern and Western coast. A panic readily spreads on this subject, and we have as yet no data to judge of the extent of the blight. The *Galway Packet* and some other papers say the failure is partial and not of sufficient extent to create any serious alarm.

ITALY.—A letter of the 15th, in the *Augsburg Gazette*, says that several arrests have been made at Rome of persons carrying on a political correspondence with parties in Paris. The information that led to the arrests was supplied by the French police.

A letter from Turin of date 24th says that the arrests made in Lombardy are not fewer than 250, without including those at Ferrara which it is said, relate to the same affair. The alleged conspiracy is being enquired into at Mantua and will be tried by a military commission. Some intercepted letters of Kossuth's gave the clue to these arrests.

The Austrians are forming a camp of 30,000 men near Soncino, for manoeuvres during the autumn. The Piedmontese army will also form an extensive camp on the plain of Marengo.

A remnant of the band of the famous robber, H. Bassatore, had an encounter last week near Rivolo, in Romagna, with a detachment of Pontifical carabinieri. Five soldiers were killed and the others took to flight. All the visitors who were at the spa of Rivolo immediately afterwards left.

Was not this a Dainty Dish to set before a King? Whilst the King of Prussia and the Empress of Russia were at Coblenz, a butcher presented them with a sausage thirteen feet long, containing all sorts of sausage meat, and terminated with a pig's head. Their majesties laughed heartily at the strangeness of the gift, but kindly accepted it.

BY THE MAIL.

SUIT ABOUT AN EMPEROR'S HAT.—Lately in France one of the civil tribunals had to try a case which involved the ownership of a relic of some importance; the little three-cornered hat that the Emperor Napoleon wore during the great Russian campaign. After his final abdication, it fell into the possession of his valet de chambre, named Errard, since dead. Errard's widow claimed the right of retaining the hat; the other branches of the family insisted that it should be sold with the other property of the deceased valet, and that the proceeds should go into a common fund for division. After hearing counsel on both sides, the court decided that the hat should not be sold with the other property of the deceased, but be put up for sale among the members of the family themselves, remaining in the meantime in the widows' possession.

The imaginative mind attaches many grand, many disastrous, many thrilling reminiscences, to that little plain three-cornered hat. The whole of that wonderful pageant, the invasion of Russia by the grande armée, with its magnificent, triumphant march at the beginning, to its bloody, death-stricken retreat at the close, sweeps before the mental vision at the bare mention of this simple article of daily use. But it pressed the brows of Napoleon I. That lends it all the magic that the Emperor's crown could possess. Yet the law orders it to be put up at auction, and sold to the highest bidder in a small circle of the relatives of a French valet de chambre. True, the law is not given to sentiment or romance. —*New Orleans Picayune.*

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.—A correspondent informs us that in the parish of Feeding Hills, West Springfield, containing about 600 inhabitants, there are nine persons whose aggregate ages amount to 770 years, and whose ages average 85 5-9 years. Their names and ages are as follows:—Alexander Smith, 87; Asa Northam, 86; William Freeland, 85; Artemas Beebe, 86; Mrs. Content Leonard, 89; Mrs. Abigail Palmer, 88; Mrs. Anna Phelon, 84; Mrs. Mercy Leonard, 82. Besides these, there are seven men in the parish between 70 and 80 years of age, ranging from 71 to 78. Their names are David Winchell, Gibbons Lay, Gilbert Gaylord, Alfred Flower, Samuel Herrick, John Granger and Eliphalet Hatch. Such longevity cannot but be considered remarkable in any part of the world. The Connecticut valley has good right to boast of its healthfulness.

Springfield Republican.

ADVENTURE OF A NORTH RIVER STEEL-GEON.—While Mr. Warner was crossing the Hudson River, in a row boat, from his residence on Constitution Island to West Point, on the 17th inst., he was unceremoniously visited by a sturgeon which, in performing its morning exercises, ventured beyond its play-ground and darted about three feet clear above the boat and came down head foremost, protruding its nose through the bottom in such a manner as to fasten himself. In this perilous situation, Mr. Warner and servant succeeded in crossing the river with his victim in this perplexity to the shore, where he was extricated, and found to measure 7 feet and 9 inches in length and weighed not far from 200 pounds. —*Poughkeepsie Eagle.*

DEATH OF AN OLD PRINTER AND EDITOR.—Charles Holt, Senr., died in Jersey City on Friday last, at the residence of his son-in-law, P. C. Dummer, Esq., aged 81 years. Mr. Holt, according to the best of our knowledge, was the oldest printer and editor in the United States. He was an old Republican of the Whig school, and a warm admirer of Thomas Jefferson.

The incidents of his political career, would furnish a very interesting narrative. Many years since, he conducted the Hudson (N. Y.) Bee and the New York Daily Columbian. He has also held several offices of trust under the government.

Jersey City Sentinel.

ADVANCE IN THE BEEF AND PORK MARKET.—There has been a gradual advance in the prices of Pork and Beef in the New York Market for some weeks past; and the figures, as now quoted, are higher than they have been for twenty years past. The stock on hand, just now, is said to be very light, but the advance is not attributable to this fact so much as to an inadequate supply from the West. Since last spring, mess beef has gone up from \$11 to \$18 50, and mess pork from \$14 to \$20. The export to Europe, we believe, is not much greater at present than is ordinarily the case.

On Thursday morning last one of the men at work in sinking a well at the corner of Franklin and High streets, fell from a few feet from the surface of the ground to the bottom of the well, a distance of about 25 feet. He was at work on a ladder, when a portion of the earth caved in and carried him and the ladder to the bottom. Very fortunately he fell into the water and received but slight injury. Had he struck on the craggy rocks on either side, he would most undoubtedly have been killed.

Bristol Phoenix.

The Yacht *AMERICA* was beaten, say our English advisers, at Cowes, by the *Arrow*, who came in two minutes and three seconds (1) ahead of her. Our English friends, before they crow over this tremendous victory, should remember that the *America* at this time was manned and navigated by Englishmen—that when she was victorious, she was in the hands of Yankees. It is not every jockey who knows how to get the best paces out of his horse.

New York Cor. & Eng.

BASS FISHING.—The schooner *Hope*, of Dennis, arrived at this port on Wednesday with three tons of bass, which were caught at the back side of Cape Cod on the previous night. One ton of the fish were disposed of in this city, and the other two tons were forwarded to New York. One man caught, with a hook and line seventy fish during the night, weighing between 25 and 70 pounds. —*Boston Advertiser.*

EXTENSIVE SEIZURE OF LIQUOR IN FALL RIVER.—We learn that about sixty barrels of liquors, valued at about \$3000, were seized at Fall River yesterday, under the new Liquor Law. The property belonged to a Mr. Albino, and was stored upon his premises. —*N. B. Mercury, 12th.*

LAW—LAW.—In Burlington, Iowa, a case which has been long pending in the courts, originating in a dispute about a calf, valued at about three dollars, has just terminated. The costs amounted to five hundred dollars, independent of counsel fees.

THE GOLD MINES IN GRASS VALLEY.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune writing from Grass Valley, California, says:

The great interest of this part of California is the quartz. Upon its continued abundance not only depends our own prosperity, as a community, but in a measurable degree that of the State and Union—at least so far as a supply of gold tends to such a result. None of the new and improved machinery, ordered from the Atlantic States the past fall and winter, has yet arrived in the country, or been put in operation. The old mills, however, are, with a few exceptions, doing a profitable business. Some of them—as for instance those of the Gold-hill Company, Collins & Co., Conways & Preston, and Dr. Bacon—are equaling and even exceeding former products.

The discovery of new and richer veins on gold bearing quartz is a matter of almost daily occurrence. The Lafayette Hill vein known as the Helvetia Tunnel Co., which sold in April last at the rate of about \$80,000 for the whole, was resold in part, of the first of the month, say seven-eighths, for \$73,000. The first purchasers have taken out, probably, over \$100,000 in a period of sixty days, and the new proprietor, Mr. Newton, from Rhode Island, will be able to continue the same liberal yield, the vein growing thicker as it is followed down, and producing as largely as at first. The ore, thus far, has yielded over \$100 per ton—some \$140, and none less than \$70. In the last two weeks additional rich veins have been opened on the same and adjoining hills. Some samples from several of the veins nearest this village I have forwarded to New York, where they may be seen at the office of the "Grass Valley Gold Mining Company," Fulton street.

A rich lead of quartz was struck week before last, in a ravine, not more than sixty rods from the location of the above named company. It is a foot thick at the out cropping, and was discovered by a party of miners engaged in deep sluice washings. I have not seen a portion of the ledge knocked off, in which more or less gold was not visible to the unassisted eye.

A PROBLEM FOR THE SCIENTIFIC.—There is observable at Rye Beach, near the Ocean House, at extreme low water, the stumps of a forest thickly studding the sand. They are the remains of trees of a large growth, but what kind, the change wrought in them by time and the action of the sea renders it impossible to determine—at least upon a cursory examination. We do not learn that they have ever been seen before the present season, the severe storms of last spring apparently having washed the sand from them and left them distinctly exposed to view. There appears to be no account of them from history or tradition. How is the phenomena to be explained? Was the bed of the ocean in this quarter once verdant covered earth, which some mighty convulsion of nature sunk beneath the waters, at a period to which the "memory of man runneth not"? The subject is certainly deserving the attention of both the curious and the scientific.

Portsmouth N. H. Gazette.

COPPER MINE IN CANADA.—The Quebec Mercury of the 22d inst. says:—

We understand that an extensive mine of copper, which has hitherto been unnoticed by the press, but which has for some time been known to exist in the county of Megantic, is exciting some sensation at head quarters. We believe that among the first pioneers, in this new field of adventure, Dr. James Douglas of Quebec takes the lead. It is said that he carried home, last fall, samples of copper found on lands belonging to him in Megantic; and that a company has been formed in London to work the mine, if, on examination, the ore should turn out to be equally rich as the specimens in Dr. Douglas's possessions. We believe that a stockholder of the company is now in Megantic, accompanied by two Cornwall miners, examining the mine.

A NEW ARTICLE.—The Charleston Courier says:—
We now have on our desk, for the inspection of the curious, a sample of what the Indians of the Amazon call "Zamama." It is the production of a tree growing wild in that valley, and used by its inhabitants for their fine textures. It somewhat resembles in appearance and fineness our costly Sea Island Cottons, but with much less strength of staple. The above sample was sent here by Lieut. Maury, U. S. N., who is now devoting himself to the development of the immense resources of that fertile region, with the earnest hope of making them subservient to the mercantile purposes of this country.

A SEAL was taken in the river, above the bridge, in Essex, on Monday afternoon. He was shot by Mr. Aaron Lakeman, and pulled ashore by some two or three persons, who waded into the water and grappled him, not, however, without meeting considerable floundering and stout resistance. He was quickly surrounded by "the boys," to whom he was somewhat of a curiosity, an animal of that kind not having found the way so far up the river probably, within the memory of that distinguished personage, the "oldest inhabitant." —*Gloucester Telegraph.*

PRESERVATION OF TIMBER.—The best time for cutting timber is undergoing a test at the navy yard in Virginia, by the experiment of cutting samples on the 15th of every month in the year, and observing carefully the decay of each sample—each sample being separated into three parts, and each part treated in a different manner, under the superintendence of Mr. Jarvis. The result of these experiments will be very valuable to the public.

SHEEP KILLED BY DOGS.—The Hampshire Gazette states that Mr. Joseph Dickinson of Amherst had nearly his entire flock of sheep killed by dogs, on Tuesday evening. Out of a flock of 23, 21 were killed. Mr. Dickinson estimates his loss at \$50. Other persons in that town have lately lost sheep in the same way.

THE BOOT AND SHOE BUSINESS.—The Boston Shipping List of Saturday states that the boot and shoe trade was never more active than last week—there being a large number of buyers from the South and West in the market, purchasing freely.

NEWPORT MERCURY.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1852.

The season has thus far proved most delightful. Without excessive heat, prolonged drought or too abundant rain, the vegetable world appears in its best garb—trees covered with luxuriant foliage, meadows and hills sides adorned with an emerald verdure, fields of ripening grain, giving promise of plenty—all nature smiling and making the heart of man glad as he surveys the abundance spread over this fair Isle by the Giver of all.

It is not surprising that denizens of our cities cast aside their cares and seek for recreation during the summer solstice on this favored spot. Here they may enjoy all the comforts by which they are usually surrounded, and at the same time have the advantage of a pure and invigorating air, the privilege of bathing in the surf and roaming over the shore, and above all, the reasonable prospects of renewed health and strength after the expiration of a few weeks.

The inhabitants of Newport can scarcely appreciate the charms of this island. They have always enjoyed the blessings by which they are surrounded, have ever breathed a healthy atmosphere, are never oppressed by excessive heat, or forced to look upon pastures burnt to a crisp by an August sun; they know not the meaning of exhaustion or lassitude or what estimate to put upon the daily reports from less favored spots, of suffering and mortality. But when they chance to roam, their eyes are opened to the blessings at home, and if forced to remain long absent, the dream of life is to return and here rest in their declining days. There is no trait in the character of Rhode Islanders more marked than that of attachment to their native soil. On their return, after a long separation, they run to every spot made familiar in early life, see all, hear all, and count every moment so spent a fitting reward for years of toil in a strange land.

It is now the season when all is life and animation in the old town. Long absent friends have returned to hear again the surf breaking on the shore, and strangers, too, by thousands are here sojourning, who are prepared to participate in all that has the charm of novelty and to embrace every means calculated to relax the mind and strengthen the body. Let us, with these, stroll along the shore for an hour, and it may be that we shall derive both pleasure and profit from the walk.

We are on the Beach. Here are hundreds in fancy costumes, all eager for a plunge in the tumbling surf. Gaily apparelled beaux and belles are vieing in fantastic tricks, making the air ring with their careless laugh; but the music of their merry voices and the roaring of the surf are occasionally made to play the second part by the screams and shrieks of some timid girl, who would fain buffet with the waves did her courage admit. She is vanquished at the outset, and the first wave that crosses her tiny feet, banishes forever her small stock of courage. But it is full sport watching these varieties of fashion, for after all, the bathing as conducted is only a fashion.

Passing the second beach, we are on Sachuest, the extreme S. E. point of the island. Here we find the sportsman in his element. There are two amateurs on the Flints. The tide is nearly at its flood, and to get to them water knee deep must be passed. The Shelf is beyond and we already see enough to insure pleasure for the walk. A dozen or more are spread over the rock, some with poles, others with hand-lines and all intent on securing a goodly bunch of tautog. One sees at a glance that they are amateurs. With them there is a fisherman, cutting bait, who, like an old hen scratching for a large brood, has as much as he can attend to. To cut a lobster into suitable portions is but the task of a few moments, but he is constantly called from this necessary work to teach the less expert how to tie the bait to the hook, to direct one where to throw, and at the same time unhook a fish caught by another. Observe, all the fish taken are small; the old fisherman will give you as a reason for this, that there are too many sinkers in the water to insure the catching of a "white chin."

At Checker Beach there are but three fishing, and these form one party. Matters with them are conducted in a manner wholly different. These sportsmen are after Bass. There is no running about the rocks, no unnecessary noise and confusion, and but one line brought in play. Draw near, but keep low upon the rocks and watch attentively their proceedings. The one in the rear has a basket of fresh menhaden near him; with a bait board and a sharp knife he scales these fish, taking a bait from each side, rejecting the head and cutting the remainder into fine pieces. The smalls are then thrown into the water at intervals and the scent spreads far and near, drawing the fish around the rock. Eighteen or twenty fathoms of line are coiled on the rock, and there is nearly as much more on the reel, ready for use in case a large bass is hooked. The hook is baited and skillfully cast just upon the edge of the white water, and the sportsman, lost to everything but the excitement of the sport, watches carefully his line and every movement in the water; his foot advanced and his hand raised to hook the fish that may chance to take his bait. The line is suddenly drawn taut, the spell is broken and with a rapid movement the hook is buried in the now frightened fish—a horse-mackerel, full of life, and game to the last. He is landed; a blow on the head and a sharp corner is his portion. The hook is again baited and, with a few small lumps, cast into the boiling surge; a huge bass has his eye upon it, and as it strikes the water seizes it with a force that makes the line sing. The sportsman is prepared for the contest that must follow; his clam has already cleared the reserve line, and away dashes the fish, now below the surface, and again, the rays of the sun flash from his side as he breaks water; but the strain is more than he can endure. He turns and the line is gathered in at a rate that keeps it always bearing on his mouth, which is thus forced open; but again he turns and again the line runs through the fingers at a speed that often cuts into the flesh, and again the same commotion on the surface, until at length, exhausted, nearly drowned and after a few plunges and a few ineffectual attempts to make another run, he is drawn slowly to the rock and dragged to a place of safety by means of a gaff. The hook is once more baited, a few lumps are thrown in and a fresh hand takes the stand. Wishing him "good luck" we pass on.

At Hobson's Hole, the scene is again changed. Here are two men in quiet possession of the rock, they have baited carefully for sometime and are at last rewarded by the sight of bass in the water. Slowly they have kept one line going and have already taken several fish, when the peace and quiet is broken by the appearance of a boat manned by one man, who has the meanness to drop his grapnel on the very spot where they are throwing and is preparing to avail himself of their morning's labor. But listen, he is hailed and warned off; threats he laughs at and throws his hook; at demonstration from the shore party he smiles, and perhaps chuckles as he contemplates their discomfited looks. His triumph is but short, for his rivals return to the rock from the beach with a basket of smooth stones. Again he laughs, but a missile or two brings the smile out on the other side of his mouth, and in a few minutes he becomes seriously alarmed for his safety. He begs lustily, stones are the missiles from the shore, he raises both hands imploringly, showers of stones fall thick and fast on his devoted head, he endeavors to screen himself under the gunwale of the boat, stones bring him on his feet again, he looks to the spectators to intercede, laughter and stones greet him, he swears, stones are the echoes, he asks time, stones are dealt out instead, he seizes his gun to indicate that he is off, stones follow in his wake, and when he is beyond the reach of further attacks the fishing is resumed from the rocks, and the spectators, having enjoyed this amusing end to the day's sport, turn homeward. The next day the combatants meet, and they too enjoy a laugh.

It has never been our task to perform the duties of our station with greater reluctance than at the present time, nor have we ever had to record an affair so humiliating, so disgraceful to the community as has been enacted in our streets the past week. Gladly would we avoid it, for it is mortifying to our pride to have it said abroad that the law with us has lost its majesty; but it cannot be, nor shall it ever be said that through a studied silence we have countenanced acts of insubordination. Our course is plain and not to be mistaken and knowing it as we do, we should suffer in our own estimation to withhold the censure so richly deserved.

It is notorious that since the passage of the "Maine Law," liquor has been sold to all who called for it in certain quarters of this town, that drunkenness has been seen in our streets and that the law is called a "dead letter in Newport" both at home and abroad. With this we have nothing to do at present.

It is also known (for who could have resided here the past week and not have known it) that writs were served on Monday against several retailers for violating the law; that a small quantity of liquor was seized; that the complaints were entered by respectable persons in the town, and that the witnesses came from Providence—first to purchase liquor at the bar and drink it, and then to testify to the fact. Nor have we anything to do with this, at present, more than to say on the one hand, that if men will play with the bull they must not be surprised if they get his horns; and on the other, that stooping to drum drinking as a means of obtaining the necessary qualifications for a witness, bespeaks a mind much below a very ordinary standard.

But there is one point to which our remarks must be directed. All admit that the Maine Law, so called, is in force in this State, that persons violating it are subject to fines and imprisonment, and that if witnesses can be found (whether residing in the place where the action is brought, or not) their testimony is received, and, if conclusive, conviction follows.

As stated above, complaints were made against certain parties on Monday, and the evidences in the case were from the North part of the State. When it was known that, as it has been stated, strangers had come into the town for no other purpose than to stir up strife, a crowd collected in the street and soon under considerable excitement. While thus banded together, without any definite object, and not knowing what course to pursue to express their resentment, the witnesses passed by on the opposite side, and on returning the same way, were greeted with a volley of eggs, which took effect on their persons; whereupon, one of the number drew a pistol in defence, for which act he was arrested and held until bail was obtained. When the hour for the departure of the steamer for Providence had arrived, the crowd was so great on the dock, that the victims of the morning attack were afraid to push their way to the boat, and so took a private conveyance to the Ferry. The excitement gradually died away, though the effect of it is still visible.

It is in this last and crowning act, this defiance of law and order, that should be branded as infamous. It is the first step towards revolution and unlimited crime, it is the removing of restraint from the lawless and depriving the innocent and helpless of all protection; it is overturning the jury-box and installing the lamp-post and halberd; it is trampling upon our most sacred rights and it opens wide the gates to plunder and violence, leading to utter, irreparable ruin. Do those who thus resist the law and roughly handle its agents (let them be who or what they may) think that such measures will free them from surveillance? If so, they have been poorly schooled. No, men who do not wholly approve of the Maine Law, as a law (and we are among the number) are ready to sustain and uphold it so long as it is on the statute, nor will they countenance any illegal attempts to overthrow it. Let those who are its bitter enemies fight against it, let them appeal to the worst passions and inflame the minds of bodies already inflamed, they will but find in the end that they have strengthened the arm that holds them in check and that their miserable attempts to gag the law have ended in their own overthrow and the disgrace of a town that until now was looked upon as the pattern of propriety and respectability.

We refrain from further comments on a subject so disagreeable and close with the fitting remarks of a correspondent of a Boston Paper:—

"It is not a good and faithful citizen, whoever he may be, who if he does not actually aid in executing the laws of our land, says a *straw* in the way of their being executed. If we have laws, let them be observed; if they are bad laws, let us do what in us lies to have them repealed or modified; but let men who are so ready to lower their standards to insult and to disrupt the high authority and sacredness of law, let be set in motion an element which shall sooner or later devour its adversaries. 'Better for a man if he had never been born.'"

A WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION is to be held at Syracuse, on the eighth of next month, and circulars are already distributed for the better securing of a large audience, to hear the wrongs done to the fairer portion of the creation set forth in glowing colors and the lords of the earth heartily abused. These friends of humanity would have the sphere of woman changed, but they do not definitely state what her true position will be when the proposed reforms are established. To obtain light on this point the *N. Y. Cor. & Eng.* propounds the following questions, to which it adds a few pointed remarks:—

"We cannot refrain from asking if Woman obtains the rights which she claims for her, whether it is proposed that she shall give up the privileges and immunities which she now possesses. If she obtain an entire removal of her pecuniary interests from the control of her husband, does she intend to provide her moiety of family expenses and give up the power of disposing of her own property as she sees fit? If she is to be an independent intelligence, will she cease to expect the deference and attention now given to her because she is weak, lovely and loving? Does she intend to contend for the rights which are to 'make a man of her' until she is as strong as the man, and then to say which she now

Mr. JORGE COUGHERALL, of Portsmouth, was very much injured one day this week, through the willfulness of a "fast" young man who was driving against him. Mr. Coughersall was in his wagon, on his way home, when the "Blade," in attempting to pass the wagon, throwing it completely over the front wheels. Mr. Coughersall was thrown to the ground with a force that broke his collar bone, lacerated his head, and bruised his back. The perpetrator of this brutal act, on learning the extent of the injury done, immediately left for New Bedford, where he resides; he is, however, known, and it is to be hoped that he will be punished according to law.

There has been altogether too much fast driving in and around Newport this season, and it is gratifying to know that the authorities intend prosecuting every violation of the ordinance for such cases made and provided.

THE U. S. CIRCUIT COURT, which has been in session here for about six weeks, adjourned without day on Saturday last. The verdict of the jury in the case of *C. T. James vs. Curtis Nightingale & Co.*, was returned, a week ago yesterday in favor of the defendants. This is a remarkable exception from the usually short session of the State or Federal courts in this town. And there is no good reason, why a fair portion of the business in this district, should not be done in Newport, especially if suitable provisions should be made for the accommodation of that branch of government, as well here at least, as elsewhere.

On Thursday last, a man named McLaughlin, was apprehended for stealing a diamond ring from one of the bathing cars on the beach. McLaughlin carried the ring to the store of Mr. Chas. H. Munford, and offered it for sale. Mr. Munford having had previous notice of the theft from Mr. Schort, the owner of the ring, retained McLaughlin and delivered him to the sheriff. A warrant was taken out and McLaughlin committed for trial.

We learn that three more acres of the Bailey farm have been sold for \$1100 the acre, an advance of \$100, the acre on last sales. Ten acres of the Charles Potter land have been sold to A. G. Stout, Esq., at \$1000, an acre, and H. Greenough, Esq., has purchased a building lot to the East of the Bellevue, and we also hear that Mr. Greenough proposes buying a lot for the purpose of erecting a studio.

SAD ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday afternoon two girls were bathing on the beach, and venturing out into deeper water, one, named Sarah Stephenson, aged 21 years, was taken off by the under tow and drowned before assistance could be rendered her. Her remains were found at 9 o'clock the same evening and taken to the residence of her father.

We learn that the four-legged coked, lately hatched on the Asylum, is dead. Like the sea between two bundles of hay, it knew not which way to turn, or rather which foot to put forward in the world, and so it keeled over and kicked all four.—We are patiently waiting for further curiosities from that quarter.

THE BRIG RANDALL has arrived from Sagin, but Capt. Burdick, owing to the accident he met with a short time since, was unable to return at the time the brig sailed, and his brother, Capt. Geo. Burdick has gone out to render him assistance.

OUR BOOK TABLE.
Rob Roy; by B. B. Mussey & Co., Boston, Wm. H. Bond, Newport. This is a new edition of the popular edition, and is adorned with fine engravings of the Rob Roy full of spirit. The first appearance of Rob Roy was hailed with a hearty burst of applause, and to the present day the same interest is felt in the adventures of the hero. The book is well written, and the author has succeeded in writing this novel, and from the beginning struggled with the pains of cramps, or the insupportable of opium, but it was written to gratify Constable (who first suggested it), and then had no difficulty in persuading the author to "write up to a name" and met with full and entire success.

Japan and the Japanese, with illustrations, by Talbot Watts, M. D. (late in the service of the B. E. I. Company) J. P. Neagle, N. York, C. E. Hummelt, Jr., Newport. The publication of this work is well timed, and it will do much to satisfy a thirst for information in matters relating to the Empire of Japan. It is compiled from rare and valuable works, which are out of the reach of the general reader, and the different parts are so arranged that one has a concise but very correct description of the islands comprising the Empire, the manners, habits, and institutions of the Japanese, their products, prejudices when brought to the subject of foreign intercourse, and of their resources as a people.

Little's Living Age. No. 431 is received and placed on file. It contains an interesting paper on the "Recent Discoveries in South Africa," the conclusion of the "Fetichism of the Negro," and "Military Expeditions into Arabia Felix." "Old Castles and Mansions in Scotland," "Animal Mechanics," and "Lord Cockburn's Life of Lord Jeffrey."

Grand Magazine, for September, is sent early on our table. Among the list of contributors we find the names of Frederick Bremer, H. W. Herbert, and Professor Hunt. Its embellishments are in its usual good taste and its typography is not surpassed by any magazine of the day.

Reported for the Newport Mercury.

COURT OF JUSTICES.
The Court met Tuesday morning, August 10th—Present—Justices Gilman, and Lusk.

Two complaints were entered against A. B. Copeland, for violation of 4th section of license law, made by Robert Seattle. On motion of respondents council, the hearing was continued one week.

A complaint against John Butler, for being inebriated, was entered against him by Robert Seattle, for violation of 11th section of license law. William B. Swan, Edward Hildreth, and Robert Seattle, complainants. On motion of respondents council, the hearing was continued one week.

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New York Grain Market.
There is but a fair demand for wheat for milling, and a moderate export inquiry, but the market is less depressed, and prices of good and prime qualities, which have been in request, are supported, the market otherwise, though inactive, is without change. The sales are good to prime. White Ohio at 91 a 95 cents; prime White Michigan, 95; good White Southern, 97; prime mixed do, 90; good Red do, 86. Rye is dull and nominal at about 74 a 75 cts; some new Rye just received, sold in a few lots at 75 cts. Oats, with a good demand and moderate export, have advanced to 46 a 48 cents for Canada, and 44 a 45 for Western and Canada, new Jersey have been sold in lots at 40 a 41 cents. Corn has been in good supply, and the demand moderate for export, and though an active inquiry springing up at the close for home use, with some speculative demand, prices are lower, the stock accumulating—the sales are closing at 59 a 62 cents for unshelled, and 62 a 63 for mixed Western, the only kinds here—the other descriptions are much wanted.

New Bedford Oil Market.
SEEM.—We notice a decided improvement since our last in the demand for home use, and transactions to a considerable extent without material change in prices. The sales include 625 bbls, in part at \$1.24 a lot of 400 bbls, very handsome, at \$1.25, and one or two small parcels at prices we did not learn.

Brighton Market, Thursday last.
At Market 1125 Beef Cattle, no Stags 8 pairs Working Oxen, 84 Cows and Calves, 5000 Sheep and Lambs, and 800 Swine.
Prices.—Beef Cattle.—Extra \$6.50; first quality \$6.00; second \$5.00 a 5.25; third \$3.50 a 4.00. Working Oxen.—Dull at \$8.50 a 9.00. Cows and Calves.—\$17, 19, 20, 24, 27 a 31. Sheep and Lambs.—\$1.25, 1.27, 1.50 a 2. Extra \$3 a 4.
Swine.—74c; retail, 74 a 84c. Fat Hogs 64c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.
AUGUST, 1852.
SUN. SUN. MOON HIGH
rises sets rises water

14 SATURDAY, 5 7 6 53 3 42 6 39
15 SUNDAY, 5 6 52 3 41 6 38
16 MONDAY, 5 6 51 3 40 6 37
17 TUESDAY, 5 10 6 50 3 39 6 35
18 WEDNESDAY, 5 12 6 48 3 30 6 15
19 THURSDAY, 5 31 6 47 3 32 6 11
20 FRIDAY, 4 41 6 46 3 30 6 9

New Moon 15 d 9 h 14 m morning

MADAME MANCHESTER.
THE INDEPENDENT CLAIRVOYANT.
This wonderfully gifted Lady has arrived in town, and taken Rooms at the Bellevue, where ladies and gentlemen will be politely received, and initiated into the mysteries of magnetism. While in the magnetic state, she will make known what cannot be seen by the naked eye, look into the system, and prescribe for various diseases that human flesh is heir to, and answer questions that would seem incredible to those in the natural state. Ladies in delicate health may be assured that Madame M. is able to give them information that will be invaluable to such as desire it, will reveal secrets worth knowing. Price 50 cents. (Aug. 7.)

MARRIED.
In this town 9th inst., by the Rev. K. J. Stewart, Thomas Wilkinson, of this town, to HANNAH GILL, of Wrentham, by the same, Thomas Somerville to MARY SACK.

In this town, 12th inst., by the Rev. Henry Keeney, Capt. John Taylor to Miss SARAH T. DOWNING, youngest daughter of Capt. Benj. Downing, formerly in this place.

In Fall River, 10th inst., by Rev. Mr. Brown, Mr. STEPHEN S. VARS to Miss SARAH PERRY, eldest daughter of Mr. Wm. C. Tennant of this town.

In Providence, 5th inst., Mr. PHILIP ALLEN, Jr., to Miss MARY RIVERS, daughter of Mathew Watson, Esq., both of P.

DIED.
In this town, on the 8th, suddenly, Mrs. SARAH ANN, wife of Lieut. Richard H. Rush, U. S. A., and daughter of the late George Blight, of Philadelphia.

In this town, on the 11th inst., Mr. WILLIAM CASWELL, aged 87 years, leaving 11 children, 42 grand children and 21 great-grand children to mourn his loss. He was a worthy member of the Second Baptist Church in this town for about 50 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence No. 27 Willow Street, (this Saturday) afternoon at 2 o'clock, with funeral services at 3 o'clock.

Eolmire; by the author "Linda," or the young Pilot of the Belle Creole; for sale by WILLIAM H. PEEK, 99 Thames St.

NEW BOOK BY THE Author of "Typee," &c., Melville's author of "White Jacket," "Moby Dick," &c., &c., \$1.25.

Single Blessedness, or Single Ladies and Gentlemen, against the slanders of the Pulpit, the Press, and the Lecture-Room; addressed to those who are really wise, and to those who fancy themselves so. 75 cts.

The Book of Snobs, by W. M. Thackeray, author of "Pendennis," "The Paris Sketch Book," &c., being a new volume of Appleton's Popular Library; price, 50c.; for sale by WILLIAM H. PEEK, 99 Thames St.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the town of Portsmouth, to administer the estate of DOCT. JOHN M. KEITH, of Portsmouth, dec'd, and having given bond as the law directs requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them for settlement, and all indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to

CHRISTOPHER T. KEITH, Adm'r., At the Dr.'s late residence. Portsmouth Aug. 14, 1852.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS.
EMBROIDERED and Plain Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, at CHAS. W. TURNER'S, Aug. 14. 81 & 83 Thames St.

DIAPERS and CRASH, of all qualities for sale by CHAS. W. TURNER'S, Aug. 14. 81 & 83 Thames St.

BLACK ALPACAS.
A GOOD ASSORTMENT of Silk and Cotton Warp, for sale cheap, at CHAS. W. TURNER'S, Aug. 14.

Taxes for 1852.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Tax voted by the Town of Newport, in June last has been assessed and is now payable to the Collector at his office, in the Store of Robert H. Stanton, Esq., No. 98 Thames Street. The Collector will be at his office for the purpose of receiving the same from 10 o'clock A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 3 to 5 P. M.

Notice is hereby given for collecting the whole amount, the citizens, tax payers, will oblige the Collector by an early payment. WILLIAM H. HARKER, Collector. Newport, August 7, 1852.

MEMORANDA.
Said New Bedford, 4th inst., ship Empire for N. Pacific Ocean—Joshua W. Burgess of this town is one of the crew.

Arr at New York 8th, bulk Express, Bos, from Matamoras.

At Janco 25th ult., brig Confidence, Babcock, for this port, nearly ready.

THE AGE OF STEAM AND LIGHTNING!
Morrell's Eagle Book Works, 196 Fulton St., N. York, Workhouse and Saleroom 25 Park Row.

BLANK BOOKS.
In greater variety and at lower prices than at any other Establishment in the country. Five Thousand Reams of manufactured Account Book constantly on hand, adapted to every market in the Union.

Half-bound Books, per quire, 9 to 18 cents; Full bound, 15 to 25, and in extra bindings, 25 to 50; Dimes, Russia Bindings, 50 cents to \$1.00; Medium, Royal, and Super Books in proportion.

A NEW FEATURE.
All the Books furnished by this Establishment, are 25 cents per quire and upwards, are beautifully PAGED, by a newly invented process, without charge. Memorandum Books of all kinds. Wholesale and Retail Dealers supplied in any quantity, for cash or approved credit.

NEW MISCELLANY.
The Cheapest and Best of its Price yet Published. A. MORRELL will issue, every month, a volume of 150 pages of Choice Reading, useful and entertaining, by the best writers. Can be mailed to any part of the Union at Magazine price. Single Subscribers \$1.50 per year; Four Subscribers \$5; and five Copies sent to one dollar for \$10; being only one dollar per copy.

All payments in advance. Orders and Communications may be addressed to the office of publication, No. 7 Theatre Alley, or to the publisher, ARTHUR MORRELL, 25 Park Row, August 14.

IMPALPABLE IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER.
THE BEST Dentifrice in the world, effectually removing Tartar, Scum and Canker, from the Teeth, invigorating the Gums, and purifying the Blood.

"The influence which the teeth exercise over beauty, justifies the pre-eminence which I attribute to them over all the other attractions of the countenance. This ornament is equally attractive in both sexes; it distinguishes the face of the young and ennobles the features of the aged; it softens the features. But it is more especially to woman that fine teeth are necessary, since it is her destiny first to gratify the eyes before she touches the soul, and captivates and enslaves the heart."—(Diet. Sci. Med. Paris.)

Try it! Every Bottle is warranted, the price is low, and entire satisfaction is guaranteed to every purchaser. For sale, only by B. H. TISDALE & SON, 138 Thames Street. Aug. 14.

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS.
NEW SUPPLIES of rich French Jewelry and Fancy articles this day opened by B. H. TISDALE & SON, 138 Thames Street. Aug. 14.

NEW BOOKS.
FOR SALE AT TILLEY'S.
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN as it is, by W. L. G. Smith. Lotus Eating a Summer Book, by G. M. Curtis. Upper Ten Thousand, by C. Astor Bristed.

Japan and the Japanese with 12 illustrations. Seven Nights in Gotham, by John D. Vose. The discarded daughter, by Emma D. Nevitt Southworth. The book of Snobs, by Thackeray.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS and London Punch, received every week, at TILLEY'S, 138 Thames Street.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, Broadway, New York.

THE METROPOLITAN will be completed, and opened for the reception of Company September 1st. Price of Board, two dollars per day. SIMON LELLAND & CO., Proprietors. Aug. 14.

CUBA MOLASSES.
100 HHDS Cuba Muscovado Molasses For sale by SILAS H. COTTRELL & CO. Aug. 14.

LIKE AT THE SOUTH or "Uncle Tom's Cabin" as it is, being Narratives, Scenes, and incidents in the Real "Life of the Lowly" by W. L. G. Smith; Price \$1.50, with illustrations. Mysteries; or Glimpses of the Supernatural containing accounts of the Salem Witchcraft, The Cock-Lane Ghost, Rochester Rappings, &c., &c., &c., by Charles Willis Elliot, 60 cents.

Josephine; or the Edict and the Escape, by Grace Aguilar, author of "Home Influence," &c. Lotus Eating, a Summer Book, by G. M. Curtis, author of "Nile Notes of a Howadi," &c., &c., &c., with 12 illustrations, 60 cts.

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THE Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry, and The Rhode Island Horticultural Society.

WILL hold the third annual "Rhode Island Industrial Exhibition" of Domestic Manufactures and Agricultural and Horticultural Products, with a Cattle Show, Flowering Match, Drawing Match, in the City of Providence, on the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th days of September next, in the Halls of Railroad Station, where the Exhibition of last year was held.

The Exhibition Rooms will be open to the public on Wednesday, September 15th, at noon, and will continue open through the week, from 9 a. m. till 9 p. m.

The Cattle Show will be on Thursday, September 16th, from 9 o'clock a. m. till 3 o'clock p. m., on the "Butter Lot," where the same was held the last year. The stock must be on the ground by 9 o'clock a. m., and cannot be removed till after 3 o'clock p. m. Persons intending to offer any species of stock for a premium, should give notice thereof, either by letter or by personal application, to Wm. T. Grinnell, Secretary of the Board of Managers, on or before Wednesday, September 15th.

The difficulty of making arrangements for the different kinds of stock, without this previous notice, renders a compliance with this rule necessary.

The Drawing Match and Trial of Working Oxen, will be at 10 o'clock a. m. and the Flowering Match at 2 o'clock p. m., on the same day, (Thursday, Sept. 16th,) at places which will be designated in the newspapers, previous to the day of Exhibition.

The competitors for Flowering are required to enter their names with the Secretary, at least four days before the day of trial.

The Public Address will be delivered by the Hon. George R. Russell, of Roxbury, Mass., on Friday, September 17th; the hour and place to be announced in the newspapers.

By reference to the show bill, which has been extensively circulated, it will be seen, that a sum of money amounting to about Two Thousand Dollars, is offered in premiums upon articles designated in the bill; comprising the products of the farm and garden, the mill and workshop, and of household labor.

The premiums will consist of Silver Medals, Diplomas, published Transactions of the Rhode Island Society for the Promotion of Domestic Industry, and money. Diplomas may be substituted, if requested, at the discretion of the board, for a first class money premium.

All premiums will be awarded by judges, selected with reference to their special knowledge of the articles presented for the purpose, and every precaution will be taken to ensure strict justice and impartiality.

Apprentices will be allowed to compete for premiums, with the consent of their employers. Citizens of other States are also invited to unite, and compete with us on equal terms, all mechanical inventions and improvements, and manufactures.

Motive power is provided for machinery, and notice must be given in writing to the Secretary, Wm. T. Grinnell, on or before the 1st of September, stating the space and horse power required, also the speed, and the size of the driving pulley. But the Board of Managers will not engage to provide motive power, unless judgment of the machinery offered for exhibition will warrant such an expenditure.

The Secretary will inform the applicant, whether or not his machinery can be furnished with power. Show Bills, and any other information may be obtained from William T. Grinnell, Secretary.

The Hall of Exhibition will be opened for the reception of articles to be exhibited, on Wednesday, September 8th, and all articles, excepting Horticultural products, must be delivered to the Secretary before Tuesday, September 14th, at 12 o'clock a. m., in order to enable him to entry. Fruits, flowers and vegetables will be received on Wednesday, from 8 till 10 o'clock.

A check will be given for each article, which must be presented, when the article is reclaimed, and no article can be removed until the close of the exhibition, unless by special permission.

Owners or agents of such articles as may be deemed sufficiently meritorious, and also members of the respective societies, will be provided with tickets of admission, gratis, but in no case transferable.

All articles deposited will be at the risk of the owners, who are invited to be present during the hours of exhibition. The Managers will cause the most efficient measures to be taken for the protection of the property.

The Board of Managers appeal with confidence to the public spirit of the citizens of this State, and to all interested in this Exhibition, and invite them to use their influence, and exertions, and to contribute their productions in the various branches of useful and ornamental employment, to make this surpass the eminently successful exhibitions of the two past years. They invite the artists, and mechanics, and inventors, to exhibit the products of the soil and dairy, and whatever specimens they may have of stock or poultry, showing superior qualities, as well as the beautiful results of the Gardner's industry and skill; and the Board of Managers most earnestly solicit the aid of the public, in the various branches of mechanical industry in which this State is so distinguished, and of which we are justly so proud.

They wish to see at the Exhibition, a piece of cloth from every Mill in the State; specimens of Fruit from all our fruit establishments; any articles used in the various kinds of manufactures, that exhibit mechanical skill, superior workmanship or chemical excellence; new or improved machines; models of machines calculated to facilitate or perfect the operations of any of the arts; and, in short, every thing that will tend to increase the influence of the State, and to contribute to the production of the various branches of useful and ornamental employment.

They also invite the contribution of Paintings, Statues, Architectural and other objects, and any other specimens of the Fine Arts. They solicit, in short, a contribution of whatever may tend to illustrate the present condition of the industrial arts among us, and mark the degree of development of our resources.

BOARD OF MANAGERS.
STEPHEN H. SMITH, Chairman. WILLIAM S. PATTEN. CHRISTOPHER S. RHODES. WILLIAM S. SPAGUE, Secy. CHIEF OF POLICE, POTTER. OBADIAH BROWN. JOHN J. STIMSON. CYRUS B. MANCHESTER. JOHN HOLDEN. WILLIAM T. GRINNELL, Secretary. Providence, August 7, 1852.—6w.

MEDICAL INSTITUTION OF YALE COLLEGE, NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.
THE Course of Lectures commences annually on the last Thursday of September, and continues four months.

BENJAMIN SILLIMAN, M. D., LL. D., on Chemistry and Pharmacy. CHAS. W. TURNER'S, Aug. 14. 81 & 83 Thames St.

BLACK ALPACAS.
A GOOD ASSORTMENT of Silk and Cotton Warp, for sale cheap, at CHAS. W. TURNER'S, Aug. 14.

Taxes for 1852.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Tax voted by the Town of Newport, in June last has been assessed and is now payable to the Collector at his office, in the Store of Robert H. Stanton, Esq., No. 98 Thames Street. The Collector will be at his office for the purpose of receiving the same from 10 o'clock A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 3 to 5 P. M.

Notice is hereby given for collecting the whole amount, the citizens, tax payers, will oblige the Collector by an early payment. WILLIAM H. HARKER, Collector. Newport, August 7, 1852.

MEMORANDA.
Said New Bedford, 4th inst., ship Empire for N. Pacific Ocean—Joshua W. Burgess of this town is one of the crew.

Arr at New York 8th, bulk Express, Bos, from Matamoras.

At Janco 25th ult., brig Confidence, Babcock, for this port, nearly ready.

COTTAGE TO LET.
A FURNISHED COTTAGE, on Redwood Street, in complete order, and well calculated for those who would prefer taking their meals at home, to the boarding houses. May be had for the Season, on advantageous terms, and be seen at any time, on application to the subscriber. MARSHALL C. SLOCUM, Aug. 14, 1852. Key Street.

WALLSTEIN & BECKEL, Manufacturing Opticians of 151 Broadway, N. Y. THE liberal patronage which Mr. W. enjoyed during his visit at Newport last season, has induced him to repeat it this year. He will adapt, by his peculiar method, Superior glasses to the eye, and in keeping a fine assortment of optical instruments of every description. The flattering testimonials received by them from the National Observatory & United States Coast Survey, for glasses manufactured, are sufficient inducements, and that in purchasing our glasses will be found to a great advantage. Office will be open on the first of August, at Downing's Block, opposite Atlantic Hotel, Aug. 7. H. WALLSTEIN, Optician.

SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
NEWPORT, R. I.
ON the first of October next, the Subscribers will receive under their charge, a limited number of Boys, for instruction. The pupils will board with them, and be under their entire supervision and control. The year will consist of two sessions of twenty-two weeks each.—Terms \$100 per year.

A. REID, JR., M. A. BENJ. E. THURSTON, B. A.

References.—Rev. T. Thayer, Dr. T. C. Dunn, Newport, R. I.; Ex-Prest. Dr. Pres't. Woolsey, Prof. Thatcher, Yale College, Pres't Hitchcock, Prof. Tyler, Prof. Warner, Amherst Coll.; R. M. Gibbs, Esq.; R. Bigelow, Jr., Esq.; Prof. J. F. Root, Rev. R. S. Dickinson, N. York City; Rev. R. S. Storrs, Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. E. N. Kirk, Hon. D. Safford, Boston.

DENTISTRY.
W. M. H. SMITH, Dental Surgeon, having had a number of years experience in his profession, confidently assures the public that all operations entrusted to his care will be executed in a most skillful and scientific manner.

Rooms directly over the Post Office. All operations warranted. Prices moderate.

Chas. needs kindly permission to refer those unacquainted with his operations to the following gentlemen:

Providence, J. I. Bennett, Esq., Rev. Jno. O. Choules, D. D. Rhode Island, Esq., Mr. E. J. Townsend. Fall River, Harlow, Esq., Phoenix, Esq., Ex-Gov. Elisha Harris, M. W. Hale, Esq., Greenville, John McGregor, M. D., Stephen Harris, Esq., Benj. C. Harris, Esq., Newport, R. I., March 11, 1852.

There had occasion to employ Dr. Wm. Smith in his profession as Dental Surgeon and to my entire satisfaction, and regard him as entitled to the confidence and respect of this community.

